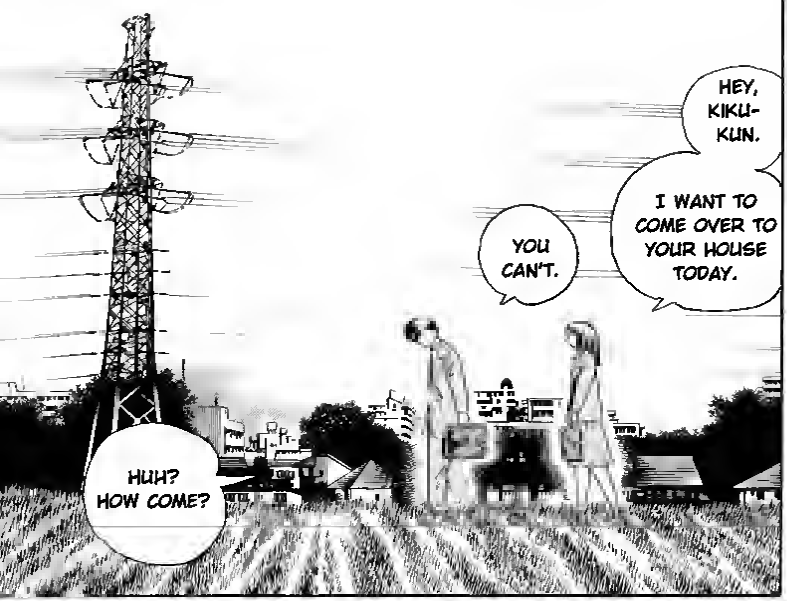
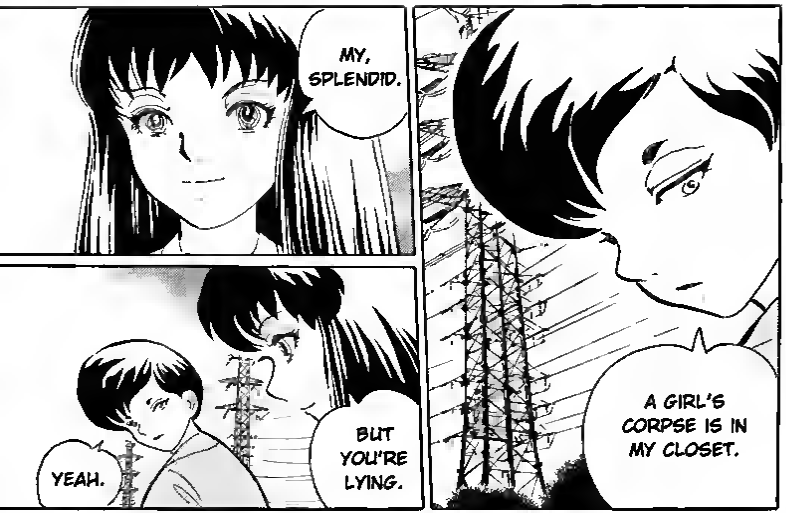
The Woman in the Closet


HEY, KIKU-KUN.
I WANT TO COME OVER TO YOUR HOUSE TODAY.
YOU CAN'T.
HUH? HOW COME?


MY, SPLENDID.
A GIRL'S CORPSE IS IN MY CLOSET.
BUT YOU'RE LYING.
YEAH.

HEY.
WOULD YOU LET ME BECOME A CORPSE IN YOUR CLOSET?
JUST LIKE THIS.
CLOSE THE DOOR FOR ME.
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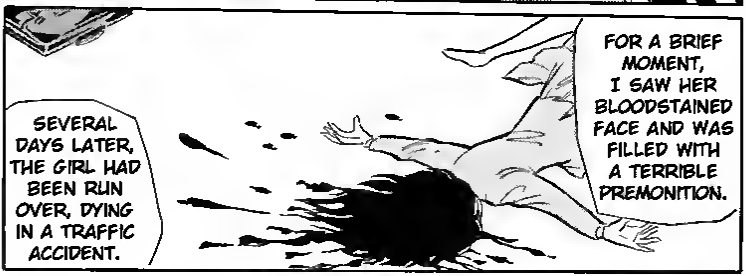
YOU KILLED ME, DIDN'T YOU?

WHAT'S WRONG?


FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, I SAW HER BLOODSTAINED FACE AND WAS FILLED WITH A TERRIBLE PREMONITION.
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, THE GIRL HAD BEEN RUN OVER, DYING IN A TRAFFIC ACCIDENT.

HEY, KIKU-KUN.
I WANT TO COME OVER TO YOUR HOUSE TODAY.
YOU CAN'T.
HUH? HOW COME?

MY, SPLENDID.
A GIRL'S CORPSE IS IN MY CLOSET.
BUT YOU'RE LYING.
...IT'S THE TRUTH.